

CRIMSON CRIME AND CUNNING.

The Priestess of one of the Most Revolting Murders

OPENS THE BOOK OF SECRECY

And Turns its Bloody Pages to the Startled Gaze

OF A CROWDED COURT ROOM.

Ghastly Details of the Guldensuppe Mystery Revealed

BY MRS. NACK, THE JEZEBEL.

Who was the Inspiring Cause of the Crime worthy the Ingenuity of the Plots of the Infernal Regions—She Accuses Martin Thorn, Her Lover, of Committing the Deed and Confesses her Participation in the Awful Tragedy—Dramatic Scenes in Court During the Recital—The Frenzied Denial of the Woman When Accused of Being the Real Criminal.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—There was an extraordinary turn of affairs to-day in the Thorn murder trial in Long Island City. Mrs. Augusta Nack, who was indicted together with her erstwhile paramour, Martin Thorn, for the murder of her former lover, William Guldensuppe, for whom she deserted the legal husband, appeared in the role of a state witness against Thorn to the consternation of the latter's lawyers. The report was current last night that Mrs. Nack had decided upon this course and when Emanuel Friend, her counsel, arrived in the court room this morning, he confirmed



Mrs. Augusta Nack.

ed it and added that she would be put on the stand as soon as court opened. During all this time Martin Thorn was below in a cell at the back of the court room, without the slightest warning of his impending danger. As soon as he arrived in the court room he was informed by his counsel of the action that Mrs. Nack had taken and just for a moment he showed for the first time since his arrest that he was in any way perturbed. He soon regained his composure, however, and while he leaned forward and spoke to his lawyers, Mrs. Nack entered the court room. The woman passed close to Thorn on her way to the district attorney's table, but while he carefully kept track of her every move, she avoided looking at him.

The jurors at this time did not know who the woman was and were ignorant of the fact that Mrs. Nack had made a confession and was so close to them. A minute later the clerk called her name, saying: "Mrs. Augusta Nack, take the stand."

For two hours and forty minutes she remained there while she told the terrible story how she lured Guldensuppe to his death. The woman always had to turn away from Thorn's steadfast gaze. When she was asked why she had confessed she replied that she wished to clear her conscience, and then burst into tears. But when Lawyer Howe began his cross-examination, he handled her unsparringly and made her own up to such acts of premeditation that the majority of those who heard her admitted that she was the greater culprit of the two.

Thorn's lawyers have decided to put him on the stand. There is scarcely any doubt as to the fate which awaits the barter, but as yet the prosecution has not stated what immunity shall be given to Mrs. Nack for the unlooked-for position in which she placed herself to-day.

MRS. NACK'S CONFESSION

Of the Part She Played in Making Way With Her Former Lover—The Horrible Details of the Crime.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—The startling announcement in the morning papers that Mrs. Nack had confessed the murder of William Guldensuppe and implicated her lover, Martin Thorn, was confirmed when court assembled by Judge August A. Weller, who is assisting District Attorney Youngs in the prosecution.

Thorn's lawyers were very reticent on the subject, but when Judge Weller was questioned on the truth of the rumor by an Associated Press reporter, he replied:

"Yes, she has, there is no doubt about it."

"Will she be produced in court to-day, as a witness?"

"That I can't say, you had best see the district attorney."

Lawyer William F. Howe arrived at the court house at a quarter to 9 o'clock. He was met at the entrance by a representative of the Associated Press.

"Is it a fact, Mr. Howe, that Mrs. Nack has made a confession?" he was asked.

"I don't know," he replied, with a shake of his massive frame. Then he continued:

"All I do know is the news which I received from Mr. Friend last night. 'Thank God,' he exclaimed with dramatic fervor, 'I never did such a thing and I have been practicing for twenty-five years.'"

"Did what, Mr. Howe?" asked the reporter.

"For a moment the big lawyer looked bored and then he roared so that all within a hundred feet of him could hear: 'Allow a client to confess against whom there was absolutely no testimony.'"

Judge Smith accompanied by District Attorney Walter Jay Cox, of Suffolk county, took his seat on the bench when the hour for opening court arrived. The twelve jurymen then took their places

in the jury box and Thorn, handcuffed to Captain Methven, came in a minute later and shook hands with his counsel.

The latter informed the prisoner for the first time of the confession of Mrs. Nack and Thorn's face flushed. Mr. Howe handed his client a copy of a morning paper bearing a large headline which read: "Mrs. Nack has turned state's evidence."

Thorn gazed at it intently and then handed back the paper.

At sixteen minutes to 10 o'clock the main door of the court house opened and Mrs. Nack, accompanied by her lawyer and Deputy Sheriff Debragge, walked up the centre of the court.

MRS. NACK'S HORRIBLE STORY.

Thorn eyed her closely as she stood within a yard of him, but she avoided his gaze. She was soon placed on the stand and under the examination of Judge Weller, began the recital of her story, leading up to the time that she had left her husband and was living with Guldensuppe, at 439 Ninth avenue.

Guldensuppe was known there as her husband. Thorn came there to board. Thorn and Guldensuppe had a fight and Guldensuppe killed Thorn. Guldensuppe pulled a revolver and fired one shot at Guldensuppe, but did not hit him.

"After fourteen days later," said Mrs. Nack, "a man came to my house for Thorn's clothes. I told the man that Thorn was sick in the hospital, but gave him the clothes. Thorn came back three days later with his face and eyes black and blue and his neck swollen. He asked me for money."

"Why did he ask you for money?" asked Judge Weller.

"He got no work and I gave him money," replied Mrs. Nack, in broken English. "When Thorn went away, I promised to pay his board bill until he could get work. I met Thorn after this at Twenty-third street and Ninth avenue, when I gave him \$20. Thorn was very bitter against Guldensuppe and wanted to kill him. Thorn said: 'Woman, I love you.' I said: 'I am a married woman.' 'I know better, you are not,' replied Thorn. 'Your husband lives in Astoria.'"

"Thorn again said he wanted to kill Guldensuppe. I say, 'Martin don't kill Guldensuppe. No, kill me.' One day I had another talk with Thorn and he again said he will kill Guldensuppe. I say no, he say yes. One night Thorn and me quarreled. Martin grabbed me by the throat and held me till blood came from my nose and mouth. I then had talk with Thorn about hiring a house at Woodside. We went out to see the house and Thorn offered the woman who had the house key money, but she would not take it. We then returned to the saloon in New York. This man owned the Woodside house and Thorn paid him \$15 in cash for one month's rent of the Woodside house. I think Thorn gave the name of Braun when he hired the house. Thorn took the receipt and told the landlord he did not know when he would move in. Then Thorn told me that he would kill Guldensuppe in the Ninth avenue house and put his body in a trunk and send it away. I said 'No, don't do this.' Thorn then told me to bring Guldensuppe to Woodside house and he would kill him there. I had to do all Martin told me to do.

HOW THE DEED WAS DONE.

Gradually the lawyer led the witness up to the morning of Friday, June 23, the day that the crime was committed. She said she and Guldensuppe left New York between 9 and 10 o'clock that morning, and after they had crossed the ferry they boarded a trolley car which left them at Woodside cottage. "I had the key of the house," she said, "and I opened the front door. I told Guldensuppe to enter and examine the house while I went into the yard. He went upstairs and I heard a shot. Martin Thorn came running down, and when he met me he said: 'I've shot him; he is dead.' He was very excited and I was half dead," said the self-confessed murderess breathlessly.

"What did you do then?" asked Judge Weller.

"He asked me to go home and come back at 5 o'clock. When I came back that evening Thorn had everything packed in a bundle. He handed me a bundle, which he said contained Guldensuppe's clothes, and he took another bundle, which was wrapped up in gray colored paper. He said that it was Guldensuppe's head and that it was done up in plaster paris. We took the trolley car and went over to New York on a ferry boat."

"On which ferry?"

"I don't know; I am a stranger to the city and can't say. When we reached New York I went home and Thorn went to some other place. I cut open the bundle and found clothes."

"Whose clothes?"

"William Guldensuppe's," replied the woman emphatically.

"I saw Thorn that evening again and he told me to meet him the following morning (Saturday) at Thirty-fourth street ferry."

In relating what had been done with the various parts of Guldensuppe's corpse, Mrs. Nack said that when she went back to the cottage at 5 o'clock, Thorn had everything tied up in parcels, some of them in the oil cloth that she had purchased in Long Island city. When they were ready to leave the cottage, she took one parcel and Thorn another. Her's contained Guldensuppe's clothing and in Thorn's parcel was the dead man's head, which he had incased in plaster paris in the wash tub of the cottage. They went directly to a ferry— which one she did not know—and she went to the front of the boat and Thorn stayed on the rear. Soon after the boat was in mid-stream Thorn reformed her and said that he had thrown the head overboard. On reaching New York she went to her house where she burned the parcel containing the clothing.

ONE BUNDLE DROPPED IN RIVER.

On June 25 they went back to the cottage and found the other bundles still there. On leaving Thorn carried one of the bundles with him and they again crossed the ferry and Thorn stayed on the rear of the boat until it had nearly reached New York, when he came to her and said that he had dropped his bundle in the water. It contained a part of the dismembered body.

The woman spoke fairly intelligible English with a very strong German accent.

During the trial, Thorn's lawyers left their accustomed seats near the prisoner and were accommodated with chairs closer to the witness. Thorn listened to every word with his lips closely compressed, his hands clasped and resting on his knees. Frequently his lips became dry and parched and occasionally he would moisten them with his tongue.

His face bore that same stolid look of indifference which it has worn all through, but his eyes were unsteady. When he was not gazing at his accuser, he was casting furtive glances around the court room and up into the galleries, which were crowded with men and women.

During her direct examination, Mrs. Nack broke down and cried, but this had

no effect on the prisoner and if anything, seemed to enjoy her discomfiture, as his old time grin played around his mouth.

Attorney Weller showed Mrs. Nack four photographs of Guldensuppe, which she identified. He asked:

"Why do you make this statement?"

Mrs. Nack replied: "I don't want to have it on my mind."

Then she began to cry. She tossed about in the witness chair, used her handkerchief and sobbed for some time. Her emotion affected nearly everyone in the court room. It was some minutes before she resumed her testimony and she said:

"I make this statement of my own free will. I want to get it off my conscience. No promise of mercy has been made me. I want to clear my mind. I don't care what hangs over me or what they do with me."

THE CROSS-EXAMINATION

Of Mrs. Nack Very Dramatic—When Charged With Killing Guldensuppe She Shakes out a Defiant Denial.

Mr. Howe began his cross-examination in a very insinuating way, and soon made her acknowledge that the house in Woodside was rented for the sole purpose of killing Guldensuppe there; that she decoyed him there; that when she bought the oil cloth and other wrappings it was for the purpose of packing up the portions of his body after Thorn would have finished his murderous task.

Adroitly and cleverly the lawyer made the woman own up to the most damning and cold-blooded preparations for getting rid of her lover.

"And did you cry then?" asked the cross-examiner.

"No."

"Did you cry when you hired the house?"

"No."

The lawyer continued this line of inquiry, leading up to the moment of the murder, getting the same stolid "No" for an answer each time.

"And now, may I ask, did you cry when Thorn told you he had shot your lover, Guldensuppe?" asked Thorn's counsel.

Mrs. Nack's eyes filled up and she replied: "Yes, I did cry then. I could not help it."

"What did you do when you first came to this country? What was your occupation?"

"Midwife," was the reply.

"How many children did you kill, Mrs. Nack?" was the next question.

"I never killed one to my knowledge, and I can prove it by doctors," answered the woman, with emphasis.

Several other questions in this vein followed, to all of which the witness replied with positive denials.

Mr. Howe retired from the court room for a few minutes, during which time lawyer Moss and the prisoner held an earnest consultation. Thorn seemed to be very deeply interested and whispered to his counsel, with lips close to the latter's ear.

Mrs. Nack, in reply to Mr. Howe, acknowledged that while in the Queens county jail she wrote a letter to Thorn.

"Did you not begin this letter with the words: 'My dear boy?'"

The witness would not say whether these were the words or not.

"You said to-day that you were never intimate with Thorn; that you only loved him because he threatened you, and because he was a gentleman. Now this letter was written three months after the murder, and you loved him still when you used these words in the letter?"

The witness nodded an assent.

Mrs. Nack's letter to Thorn, written in the Queens county prison, with which she sent him potatoes, and addressed him as "Dear Martin," and "Dear Child," and suggested that they end their lives, was translated. She acknowledged that she wrote the letter, but insisted that she had never loved him at any time, and was pretending that she did only because she was afraid of him.

HER FEAR OF THORN.

"I did everything I could to satisfy Thorn," said Mrs. Nack. "I gave him every cent of money I had."

"Why was it you were afraid of Thorn?" asked Mr. Howe.

"Thorn had a syringe and said that he would put something in it which would destroy my eyesight, and that of Guldensuppe."

"Was it a fear of this syringe that made you buy the oil cloth before the man was dead, and the same fear after he was dead which made you burn his clothing?"

room and was taken into the district attorney's private office, where she will remain during the recess.

REDIRECT TESTIMONY.

Mrs. Nack's redirect testimony was resumed after recess. Replying to Attorney Weller's question she said that Martin Thorn had a long-bladed knife. She said Thorn gave it to her the evening of the killing, and she retained it until they were both riding together in the wagon on Saturday. Thorn asked her about it and she gave it to him. When she did so he threw it away on the side of the road some distance from Woodside, but she could not locate the exact place.

Later on Mr. Howe asked for the revolver which the detectives found in Mrs. Nack's apartments. When it was produced it was carefully examined by the attorneys and then by Mr. Howe, who handed it to the witness.

She said it belonged to Guldensuppe, and after he and Thorn had quarreled, Guldensuppe unloaded it and put it away in a closet.

Coroner Tuttle, of New York, was then called to prove that the several portions of a human body found in the three bundles belonged to the same person. He said the bones had marks of a saw.

During her examination Mrs. Nack never mentioned a saw being used, neither did Gotha in his report of Thorn's alleged confession to him.

Other witnesses were called, whose testimony was mainly in the line of identifying the body of Guldensuppe.

Bernard Bonia, the owner of the Woodside cottage, followed the bath attendants on the witness stand. He identified Thorn and Mrs. Nack as the two persons who, representing themselves as Mr. and Mrs. Braun, hired the cottage from him last June.

Adjournment of court for the day was hastened by the prostration of Juror Magnus Lansen. He will probably be able to resume his place in the jury box to-morrow.

Mr. Howe, in the course of an interview to-day, declared that Mrs. Nack killed and cut up Guldensuppe.

"Wait," said Mr. Howe, "and I will put Thorn on the witness stand, and he will tell the jury the truth—that it was Mrs. Nack who killed Guldensuppe and who cut him up in the bath tub."

During recess District Attorney Olcott, of New York, made the following statement:

"If it were not for the legal requirements of the confession of an accomplice that it must be corroborated before it can go to the jury, I would now advise Mr. Youngs to close his case at once, as I am convinced that the jury will realize Mrs. Nack is telling the truth. The confession is sound and true in every particular, and amply corroborated the evidence which we already have."

PROSPECTIVE DUEL

Between a Degenerate English Nobleman and a French Duke.

PARIS, Nov. 10.—The Soir says that Sir Robert Peel will fight a duel to-morrow with Duc de C—, as a result of a dispute at Monte Carlo. Swords have been decided upon as the weapons. Both men, the paper adds, are now in Paris in conference with their seconds.

The identity of Sir Robert's adversary has not been revealed.

Sir Robert Peel is a grandson of the famous prime minister of England who died in 1850. The young man succeeded to the title, as fourth baronet on May 9, 1895. He is thirty years of age, and has already made himself talked of on two continents by his fast life.

He has twice visited the United States. Upon the first occasion a confidence man named McDermott buncoed young Peel out of a large sum of money, and during the second visit of the young man to America he renewed an acquaintance formed with Miss Kittie Sanford, of Bridgeport, Conn., granddaughter of Henry Sanford, president of the Adams Express Company. They had arranged to be married, but when Mr. Sanford heard of it, he broke off the match, denouncing young Peel as very strong terms. Sir Robert Peel is reported to have an income of over \$115,000 per annum.

Presidential Appointments.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 10.—The President to-day made the following appointments:

Charles W. Kihdrick, of Louisiana, to be consul general of the United States at Monterey, Mexico.

Archibald A. Young, surveyor of customs for the port of Indianapolis, Ind.

John H. Dawson, special examiner of drugs, medicines and chemicals in the district of San Francisco.

Peru Wants Reciprocity.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 10.—Peru has taken steps to secure whatever advantages may be reaped under the reciprocity clauses of the new tariff act. A large amount of work is involved in the negotiations, as it is necessary to go over tariff statistics and general trade figures so that it may be some time yet before the matter is brought to the point of agreement.

Solar Plexus Blow Did It.

WOODWARD'S PAVILION, SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 10.—George Green, of San Francisco, knocked out Owen Ziegler, of Philadelphia, in the first round to-night. It was the famous "solar plexus" blow with which Fitzsimmons knocked out Jim Corbett, which did the work.

SOLD IN A FEW LINES.

The yellow fever situation in the infected district in the south continues to improve.

Rev. Ethelbert Talbot has been elected bishop of the Episcopal diocese of Pennsylvania.

Charles Van Dusen, of Venice, Ill., was robbed and murdered at St. Louis yesterday morning, early.

It is said the President has decided to appoint Charles Page Bryan, of Chicago, minister to China.

The Middlesboro, Ky., machine works and foundry burned yesterday. 225 men were employed. Loss, \$200,000.

The experts in the sealing conference representing Canada, England and the United States met at the state department yesterday and outlined a plan of procedure.

The city of Pittsburgh has been restrained from re-advertising for bids for coal supply. The DeArmitts were the complainant parties, who had been the lowest bidders.

TWO DAYS ARE LEFT

For Durrant the Arch-Murderer to Prepare for Death.

SLAYER OF BLANCHE LAMONT

Resentenced to be Hanged To-morrow Between Sunrise and Noon—The Judge Sweeps Aside all Technical Objections Presented by the Criminal's Attorneys and Pronounces the Swift Doom on the Cautious Young Man, who Sneers in a Defiant Manner When he Hears the Final Judgement of the Court.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 10.—William Henry Theodore Durrant, the young medical student, condemned to death for the murder of Blanche Lamont and Minnie Williams in this city in April, 1895, was brought over from San Quentin prison to-day and upon being taken before Judge Bahers shortly before noon, was sentenced to be hanged on Friday next.

Cleanly shaven with the exception of his moustache, which has been allowed to attain a luxuriant growth during his sojourn in the prison, attired in his best suit of clothes, over which he wore a faultlessly fitting overcoat, light in color, Durrant made a conspicuous figure on the train and ferryboat.

His reappearance in public was the signal for the gathering of crowds. The eager press of the multitude to see this arch-murderer, perhaps to speak with him, and the demonstrations along the line of his route showed that the interest of the people in his affairs has in no way abated. At the city hall there were great crowds that impeded the progress of the party. They filled the halls and it was with difficulty that they were beaten back by the officers.

Impatient mob also thronged the corridors, and hammered relentlessly at the doors of both court room and ante-room. Both Sheriff Wheeler and his men were on hand and the rush was successfully stopped when no more could gain admission to the court room.

At 11 o'clock Judge Bahers called upon Durrant to stand at the bar. The young murderer stood up, and then his marvelous control asserted itself. He looked infinitely cool, wonderfully better than he did in the ante-room. He was deadly pale, but calm and self-possessed.

The defendant's attorneys entered technical objections to the proceedings, but the judge overruled them and pronounced judgment slowly and impressively, ordering that the young defendant be hanged on Friday, November 12, between the hours of sunrise and noon.

As the words "Friday, November 12," left the judge's lips, a murmur of horror rang through the room. The short two days to prepare for death after two years of false hope and encouragement! Women hid their faces, while the men craned their necks to see how Durrant would take it. He expected it; he never flinched. As the date of his doom was pronounced just the suspicion of a sneer appeared on the corners of his mouth. It was the expression of one who would bid defiance to the last.

And when all was over and the officers began to clear the court room he resumed his seat and chatted unconcernedly with his father and some sympathizing friends.

When the gaping mob was dispersed, Durrant was handcuffed and taken back to San Quentin and the condemned cell.

Priest Found Murdered.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 10.—Henry J. McPake, curate of the Roman Catholic church of the Annunciation, at Tenth and Dickinson streets, was found murdered in the rear of St. Paul's Academy, Ninth and Christian streets, six blocks from his church, among piles of ashes and dirt in an area way this morning. The body was found by the janitor who came to start the fires. Thinking the body was that of a drunkard, he ran out and notified a policeman. The sisters of the convent connected with the academy were informed and Father Trainer, of St. Phillips; Father Smith, of the same church, and Father Donovan, of St. Paul's, who were also notified, made an investigation. It was found that the priest's right temple was fractured, the nose was broken and there were other bruises on the forehead.

Ticket Scalping Doomed.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—United States Senator Shelby McCullom, chairman of the senate committee on interstate commerce, has prepared a report on ticket scalping, the result of which, he says, will be to send the bill for the prohibition of ticket scalping through with a rush as soon as Congress meets.

Senator McCullom's position on the question is very important. As chairman of the committee which has the matter in charge, he can wield a most potent influence on the fate of the measure. Railroad officials regard the bill as good as passed.

Inventor of Mileage Book Dead.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 10.—Charles W. Reiff, travelling passenger agent of the New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk and the Pennsylvania railroads, died last night at his home in this city from typhoid fever, aged thirty-nine years. Mr. Reiff had been in the service of the two companies for nearly twenty years. He was the inventor and patentee of the 1,000-mile mileage book used by the Pennsylvania and other roads.

Decision in the New York Coal Trust.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 10.—The appellate division of the third department has agreed with Judge Chester in vacating the order compelling the coal trust president to appear before a referee.

The question of constitutionality of the law was not discussed except in Judge Landon's dissenting opinion. The court holds that the attorney general did not properly draw the affidavit.

Another Football Victim.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 10.—William J. Keatinge, twenty-one years of age, residing with his parents in North Homestead, died last night from the result of an injury received in a football game at Gettysburg ten days ago.

He was injured while playing half back in practice and had been sick ever since. His death came rather unexpectedly and the case is now being investigated by the coroner.

MASONIC GRAND LODGE

Of West Virginia—The Orphans Home Project Deferred.

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE INTELLIGENCER. CHARLESTON, W. Va., Nov. 10.—The grand lodge of Masons has been very busy all day with secret business, and the committees made their reports to-night. The past masters present are: Governor George W. Atkinson, Judge L. N. Tavenner, O. S. Long, J. M. Collins, M. R. Howard, G. E. Thronburg, G. Friar, Gustav Braison and J. M. Hamilton. The officers in attendance are: B. D. Gibson, of Charleston; M. W. Grand Master; S. N. Myers, of Martinsburg; R. W. Deputy Grand Master; Joseph Hall, of Wheeling; R. W. Senior Grand Warden; Neil Robinson, of Charleston; R. W. Junior Grand Warden; Hugh Sterling, of Wheeling; R. W. Grand Treasurer; G. W. Atkinson, Grand Secretary; C. R. McKim, R. W. Grand Lecturer; R. R. Roller, of Charleston; R. W. Grand Chaplain; A. D. W. Strickler, of Charleston; R. W. Senior Grand Deacon; P. R. Harbison, of Martinsburg; R. W. Junior Grand Deacon; Samuel Ferguson, of Ceredo; R. W. Grand Marshal; J. H. Weymouth, of Beverly; R. W. Grand Purveyor; T. W. Blise, of Wheeling; R. W. Tiler.

The committee appointed to look into the advisability of establishing a home for the orphans of deceased members of the lodge, made two reports, a majority and a minority. The former, which thought it not expedient at present to establish such a home, was adopted.

WEST VIRGINIAN MARRIED

To a Reigning Belle of Brooklyn—Groom Son of ex-Senator Davis.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 10.—At the superbly appointed home of the bride's parents, Elizabeth Irwin Armstead, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Armstead, and John Thomas Davis, son of ex-United States Senator Henry G. Davis, of West Virginia, were this afternoon made man and wife. The bride has been one of Brooklyn's leading belles and a reigning favorite since her debut a few seasons ago. Miss Grace T. Davis, of Washington, was maid of honor, and the bridesmaids were the Misses Leverick, of New Haven, Conn.; Draken, of West Point; Dyer and Drakely, of Brooklyn; Davis Elkins, son of Senator Stephen B. Elkins, of West Virginia, served as best man, and as ushers there were his brothers, Stephen B. and W. Elkins, of Washington, and the two brothers of the bride, H. H. and D. M. Armstead.

Two Slick Adventurers Caught.

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE INTELLIGENCER. CHARLESTON, W. Va., Nov. 10.—Two young men, Arthur Upham and Harvey Curtis, claiming to be from Cleveland, Ohio, and who have been teaching dancing school at Spencer, came to Clendenin about noon yesterday and stopped at W. W. Riley's hotel. They drove a good horse and buggy and were prepossessing in appearance. They had just purchased tickets to Charleston, when Giles Edwards received a telegram to arrest them. Before he had time to capture them Messrs. Clemenger and Goff, from Spencer, came in and placed them under arrest. It appears that they stole the horse from Rush Harvey and the buggy from Robert Clemenger, in Jackson county, last night. They then proceeded in the direction of the Elk and before daylight broke into H. F. Goff's country store. The two thieves were handcuffed and strapped to horses and started for the Jackson jail.

State Supreme Court.

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE INTELLIGENCER. CHARLESTON, W. Va., Nov. 10.—All the members